

# Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION NO. 140

10¢

JANUARY



IN THIS ISSUE

**HORROR**  
STALKS THE  
BATTLEFIELD

READ *THE MONGOL*  
*BLOOD DRINKERS*

WEIRD TERROR  
IN THE SWAMPS  
**THE HAND**  
**OF HORROR**

PERIL OUT OF THE  
PAST

**VIKING**  
**VILLAINY**





The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words & FRANCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • THE MARVEL FAMILY • LARRY LARRE WESTERN • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS  
WYDE COMICS • BATTLE STORIES • BOBBI LARRE WESTERN • HYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GABBY HAYES WESTERN  
CAPT. MARVEL IS • MARSHY COMICS • TOM SAWYER WESTERN • AGENT'S HALL WESTERN • POPALONG COUNTRY  
TOP GUNNER WESTERN • BUCKLE UP! • FAWCETT NEWS COMIC • MARY ELIZABETH MAN AGAINST CRIME  
MOTION PICTURE COMIC • TEN TITLES WESTERN • SQUARE COMIC

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

*W. A. Francess, Jr., President*

# CAPTAIN MARVEL



WHEN HE'S IN A BATTLE, HE'S BACKED BY HIS POWER. SO HE'S GOOD. BAZZARD! HE IS BUILT TO FIGHT. CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MORTAL, HAS CHANGED IN HIS RECENT PAST. HE'S THE FOLLOWS OF SIX OF THE MOST POWERFUL MORTALS OF ALL TIME!

Exciting  
Action  
Adventure  
Mystery



WHAT IS THE CREEPING CRAWLING MESSAGE OF SWAMP GHOSTS? WHAT CHASTLY THING IMPARTS ITS DARK, DIMAL GLOOM? WHAT CAN BE THE UNCERTAINLY TERRIBLE THAT SHAKES EVEN THE IRON NERVES OF THAT GREAT HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL? FOR ONCE IN HIS BLAZING CAREER, AVERAGE FEAR GRIPS THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MORTAL WHEN HE BATTLES THE MONSTROUS

## HAND OF HORROR

A BARGE SLIPS THROUGH THE SLIMY WATERS OF SWAMP GHOSTS! NEVER FULLY EXPLORED, SURROUNDED BY GLOOM AND MYSTERY!



CAPT. MARVEL

BUT ABOARD THE BARGE ARE A COOL-HEADED CROW OF ARCHAEOLOGISTS AND THEIR STUDENT-SECRETARY.



BUT WE'RE GOING RIGHT AHEAD!

ATTA GIRL, BETTY! THOSE TABOOS CAN'T SCARE US!

ABOARD ALSO IS BILLY BATSON, TAIRED-BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ!



YOU'RE A BRAVE GIRL, BETTY! BUT IS IT TRUE WE'RE LOOKING FOR EVIDENCE OF SOME ANCIENT MONSTER HERE?

CHECK, BILLY! WE HOPE TO FIND ITS FOSILIZED BONES BURIED IN THE AGE-OLD DOZE!

SUDDENLY, AS THE BARGE GLIDES ON THROUGH THE DARK GLOOM...



YII!! THE BARGE IS TIPPING!

IT'S ALMOST AS IF SOMETHING IS PULLING IT DOWN BELOW!



BETTY! LOOK OUT—THOSE MONSIEY ALLIGATORS!

SPLASH!

EKK! GUR!

IN ANOTHER PART OF THE WORLD, A BOLT OF MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN, AND BILLY IS CHANGED INTO

**BOOM**

...GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL, CHAMPION OF ALL THOSE IN DISTRESS!



THIS SURELY DOES MAKE A GOOD BATTERING BUN! BEADY...AIR... FINE!

**KABLAM**

...GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL, CHAMPION OF ALL THOSE IN DISTRESS!



HELP... please!

CAPT. MARVEL



THERE / ONCE YOU GET  
CLEANED UP YOU'LL BE  
AS GOOD AS NEW!

CAPTAIN  
MARVEL CAME  
FROM NOWHERE  
TO SAVE BETTY!  
WHAT POWER!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS STARTLING NEWS!

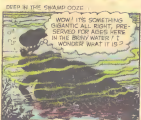
I SAW A HUGE FORM BURIED IN THE  
MUCK! IT MAY BE YOUR MYSTERY  
MONSTER! I'LL SEE IF I CAN  
BRING IT UP!



THE ANSWER IS AMAZING!

WOW!  
WOW!

MY WORD!  
IT--IT'S THE BODY  
OF A GIANT  
MAN!



DEEP IN THE SWAMP COULD

WOW! IT'S SOMETHING  
GIANTIC ALL RIGHT, PRE-  
SERVED FOR AGES HERE  
IN THE BRINY WATER! I  
WONDER WHAT IT IS!



THIS THING WOULD  
SWAMP YOUR BARGE!  
I'LL TAKE IT TO YOUR  
CAMP! RETURN  
THERE!



LATER, THE CAMP IS A SCENE OF EX-  
CITEMENT.

GENTLEMEN, THIS IS  
TERRIFIC! THIS IS PROOF  
THAT A RACE OF GIANTS  
LIVED ON EARTH LONG AGO!  
ON BLAST! IT'S GETTING  
DARK! TOO LATE TO  
SCRAPE OFF THE  
MUD NOW!

GOSH!  
WHAT A  
STORY!



BUT IN THE STILL OF THE DARK  
NIGHT, BILLY IS UNABLE TO SLEEP!

ONE THING IS NOT EXPLAINED!  
WHAT TIPPED THE BARGE?  
IT WAS SOMETHING UNDER-  
NEATH, PULLING--- BUT WHAT?  
HEY! WHY-WHATS THAT  
QUEER SOUND?



SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING SLOWLY DRAGGING ITSELF OVER THE GROUND... BUT IT'S TOO DARK TO SEE ANYTHING!

PLUG  
PLUG  
SCRUNCH  
PLUG



AND THEN, FROM BETTY'S TENT, A PIERCING SCREAM OF TERROR SHATTERS THE NIGHT!

HELP!

HELP!

SHAZAM!



ASHER, MOORE, BENTON ROARS DOWN WITH A THUNDERCLAP, AS BETTY IS TRANSFORMED INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL!



LOOKED  
HELP!

HOLY MOLLEY!  
COILS AROUND HER,  
LIKE A HUGE  
PYTHON!



BUT NO POWER CAN RESIST THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, AND HE FREES THE GIRL!

LET GO,  
UGLY!



THE UNKNOWN BEAST ESCAPES IN THE INKY MOONLESS NIGHT!

BETTY WAS ALMOST SQUEEZED TO DEATH, BUT WAS IT A PYTHON? SOMEBODY CHECK!

SEEMED DIFFERENT! WELL, WE CAN CHECK ITS TRACKS IN THE MORNING! THEN WE'LL KNOW!



THE NEXT MORNING...

HUH, THAT'S NO PYTHON TRAIL! LOOKS MORE LIKE HOOPS, OR...

GOOD HEAVENS! THIS IS INCREDIBLE, BUT...



THESE TRACKS ARE S-LIKE F-FINGERPRINTS!  
SHANT FINGERPRINTS!

THE STRANGE WORDS SEND AN ICY CHILL THROUGH THEIR VEINS!  
WHAT SINGULARLY HORROR OF THIS!

CAPE MARVEL

BUT SOON, UNDER A CHEERFUL SUN

OH, RUBBISH! WE'RE  
MAKING THINGS! IT  
WAS JUST SOME SWAMP  
ANIMAL LEAVING FREAKISH  
TRACKS! WE'VE GOT A  
JOB TO DO---CLEANING  
UP THIS ANCIENT  
GIANT!

LATER, ANOTHER SURPRISE:

THE GIANT'S CORPSE IS  
COMPLETE EXCEPT FOR  
ONE THING... ONE HAND  
IS MISSING!

AND THEN BEHIND THEM IS HEARD  
A FEARFUL SOUND OF CRAWLING  
METAL! THEY WHISL IN ALARM...  
SHRIEKS RIP FROM THEIR THROATS

NO...NO! IT  
CAN'T BE!  
TH-THAT THING...  
IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!

EYES BULGING... KINDS REELING... MIGHTY BRACED  
THEY AT LAST JOIN THE TROOP HORROR THAT LURKS  
IN THE FENCED SWAMP!

PLUD  
SCRUNCH  
PLUD  
SCRUNCH  
PLUD  
SCRUNCH  
HELP!  
TH-THAT HAND!  
IT'S THE MISSING  
HAND OF THE  
GIANT!  
EEAAAA!

WITH SWAMP POWER THE MON-  
STROUS HAND GRABS A VICTIM!  
IT SCREAMS BENTON... BENTON!

SHAZAM!

BOOM

A HARD RAP ON  
THE KNUCKLED WILL  
LOOSEN ITS GRIP!

# CAPT. MARVEL

IN LIFE RAGE, THE HORROR TURNS ON CAPTAIN MARVEL!



THE MONSTER HAND RAAPRICE'S ON UPROOTING A TREE WITH ONE MIGHTY YANK!



TRY WITH A STRANGE CURIOUS OF ITS OWN, THE NIGHT-PARACH TRING COVERS ITS ESCAPE!



AFTER PREVIOUS MOMENTS ARE LOST,





CAPT. MARVEL

SHUDDERING AT THE GRUESOME REVELATION, CAPTAIN MARVEL STILL HAS ANOTHER MYSTERY TO SOLVE!

BUT WHAT IS IT AFTER? THE ARCHMAGILOTS WILL BE IN GRIME DANGER TOAIGHT UNLESS - YES, I'LL USE BILLY AS BAIT TO LURE THE HORROR AFTER HIM!



AND THAT NIGHT, BILLY SOAWLY TRAPS UP A HERO WIG!

WHEN IT CRAWLS FROM THE SWAMP, IT'LL FIND ME FIRST! WAIT - I HEAR IT NOW! AS SOON AS I SEE IT, I'LL YELL!



BUT THE HAND OF HORROR ACTS FIRST!



ROCKED COID, BILLY'S LIMP FORM IS DRAGGED TOWARD THE DUSK SWAMP!



AND LIKE A BROKEN TOY, BILLY IS FLUNG TOWARD THE CARING JAWS OF THE HUNGRY SWAMP MONSTERS!



BILLY COMES TO IN THE SLIME OF THE SWAMP, BUT HE IS ROBBED OF ANY CHANCE TO SPEAK THE ONLY WORD THAT CAN SAVE HIM!



AND AS IF SEEKING TO BREAK SOME FANTASTIC REVENGE AGAINST THE TINY HUMAN RACE, THE GARGANTUAN FORM STRIKES AT THE CAMP!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CAMP THE HAND AT LAST SUCCEEDS IN REJOINING THE BODY, WHICH NOW COMES SLOWLY, HORRIBLY TO LIFE!



CAPT. MARVEL



A SECOND LATER, THE WORLD'S WIGHTEST MORTAL  
REACHES CAMP AND BATTLES HIS DREAMS' HUGEST HORROR!



CAPT. MARVEL



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 18, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1913, AND JULY 3, 1946 (Title 49, United States Code, Sec. 3685)

OF CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES, published monthly at Columbus, Ohio, for October 3, 1953

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenway, Ohio; Editor, Winwood Graham, Post Box 8, Millington Center, Millington, Indiana; Business Manager, Gordon Powell, Greenway, Ohio.

2. The owner or if owned by a partnership, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereafter the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock, if not owned by a

corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. It owned by a partnership in other than co-partnership form, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given. Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenway, Ohio; W. B. Fawcett, Jr., Norwalk, Ohio; Warrenburg Kansas City, Mo.; Roger Fawcett, Greenway, Ohio; V. B. Fawcett, Greenway, Ohio; H. B. Fawcett, Norwalk, Ohio; R. A. Fawcett, Greenway, Ohio; Donald Ross Fawcett, Greenway, Ohio; W. F. Fawcett, Greenway, Ohio; M. M. King, Greenway, Ohio; GORDON POWELL, Millington, Ohio; V. F. ROSE, Santa Barbara, Cal.; Max Eric Robinson, Seattle, Wash.; Maxwell Pauline-BALL, Ltd., Greenway, Ohio.

3. The names and addresses of mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

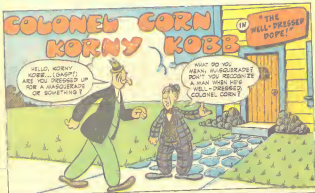
4. Paragraphs 1 and 2 include in detail where the stockholders or mortgage holders receive 100% of the benefit of the liability

as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation. The name of the person or corporation to whom such benefit is made, and the character of the trust, together with the amount of such liability and kind of security, must be given. The names and addresses of all security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company at the date hereof must also be given in a separate statement which shall be a part of this report.

5. The extent and amount of debts of each issue of this publication and of all issues, showing the date of maturity to paid maturity during the 12 months preceding the date hereof, shall be given in form as required from each issue, publisher, and printing establishment.

Printed and published twice a month (the 1st day of November, 1953)

WILLIAM M. HERRICK,  
1953 circulation expires April 3, 1954



CAPT. MARVEL





CAPT. MARVEL

YOU SAY THERE'S ANOTHER SOCK JUST LIKE THIS ONE, AND I SAY THERE ISN'T ANOTHER ONE LIKE IT IN THE WHOLE UNITED STATES! NOW TELL ME, WHERE IS IT?



WHY YOU KIDNEYSUCK, IT'S ON YOUR OTHER FOOT!



HA, HA, I SURE POOLED YOU! I WON THAT BET! GIVE ME THAT MONEY, KORNBY!



HOLD ON A MINUTE, COLONEL, NOT SO FAST!

YOU'RE WRONG! THE SOCK ON THIS FOOT ISN'T LIKE THE ONE ON ANY OTHER FOOT... I'M NOT WEARING ANY SOCK ON THIS FOOT AT ALL!



I WIN THE BET! THANKS FOR THE MONEY, COLONEL! HA, HA!





# FOR REAL KICKS

## JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

WHY WAIT?  
ORDER TODAY!

OFFICIAL CLUB  
BUTTON

MAJORS  
MEMBERSHIP  
BADGE

FREE!  
CAPTAIN MARVEL  
PAGE #1

FILL THIS COUPON OUT NOW!

**Official Marvels**  
Recent Plus, Complete Sets

**Send To: Marvel**

Please send me as a member of the exciting CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose \$6.00 in cash or check to cover the cost of my new Club T-shirt and the Club Pin. Also, I enclose \$1.00 for the Club T-shirt, Club Pin, and Club Pin. I will receive the new Club T-shirt and Club Pin. I will receive the new Club T-shirt and Club Pin.

**Name** \_\_\_\_\_

**Street Address** \_\_\_\_\_

**City** \_\_\_\_\_ **State** \_\_\_\_\_ **Zip** \_\_\_\_\_

**Phone** \_\_\_\_\_

**When I have received my coupon, I'll order my Club T-shirt and Club Pin.**



# SPACE SALVAGE

*A Jon Jarl Adventure*

By Eando Binder

"AHOY!" The friendly greeting went back and forth, by radio, between the two ships passing each other in space. One was a huge space freighter, the Orion, bound from Mars to Earth. The other was the small rocket ship of Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police.

Suddenly, it happened. A blinding flash struck Jon Jarl's eyes! Then another flash and another, each more dazzling.

"Space lightning!" Jon yelled, in alarm. Space lightning was rare, but when it happened, it was murder!

Jon held his breath, as lurid streaks missed his ship time and again. But the Orion was not so lucky. Jon saw a livid bolt strike the freighter, knocking all its lights out. Its rocket engines stopped dead and the huge ship rolled over and began to tumble aimlessly through the void!

Jon spun his ship around and raced after the derelict. Luckily, it had not been blown apart by the lightning blast. But unmade, after he had entered by an emergency lock, Jon found a scene of panic and fright among the crew and passengers.

Jon found the captain in the helmroom. "Captain Tom Morgan," he introduced himself to Jon. "Our Meteor Repulsor Unit is burned out! Our radio is dead! And there's an uncontrollable fire in the engine room. If it reaches the fuel tanks, the ship will be blown to bits! There's only one thing to do now . . ."

Young Tom Morgan paused, his face pained and despondent. Slowly, forcing the words out, he gave the order that all captains of ships—of all ages—have always had to give . . .

"ABANDON SHIP!"

The crew and passengers all shot away in small, speedy life rockets with enough fuel to reach safety. When only Morgan and Jon were left in the silent, empty ship, Jon took his arm. "Let's go, Captain. I'll take you away in my ship. We'd better hurry before that fire in the engine room reaches the fuel tanks."

But Morgan shook off his arm. "Thanks, Lieutenant, but I'm staying!"

Was the man mad? "You fool!" Jon yelled at him. "This ship is a death trap! Now come along before we both get blown to stardust!"

"No!" roared Tom Morgan again. Then his voice quieted down. "Listen, Lieutenant. I haven't gone crazy. You see, I'm not only the captain of this ship but its owner. If I lose this ship, I lose everything. I have a wife and kids back on Earth, supported by this space freighting I do. And you know what the salvage laws of space are—any abandoned ship towed in by another ship is free salvage! I'd lose everything. So I'm going to stick with my ship and take my chances!"

Jon stared at him, at his firm jaw and determined eyes. He struck out his hand. "You're a brave man, Captain Morgan! The bravest I ever met!"

"Thanks, Lieutenant, and goodbye!"

Jon grinned. "Who said anything about leaving? I'm staying, too, Morgan! It's the two of us—against space. Come on, we'd better stop that engine room fire first—or else!"

They ran down the corridor. An ominous hiss of fire sounded ahead. The engine room was filled with choking smoke and crackling flames, eating nearer to the fuel tanks.

"No use trying water or the fire extinguishers," Jon shouted. "Only one hope. Put on space suits, seal off this room, and let the air out!"

It was nip and tuck. Flames were already licking at one fuel tank. They barely had time to smash open a thick window. All the air rushed out into space. The flames snuffed out abruptly.

"It worked," Jon chuckled, as if it were some joke against Death himself. "No fire can burn without air!"

One danger was over—but only one! Suddenly the ship shuddered and keeled over, flinging them against the wall bruisingly, at a dull boom, rang through the ship.

"Meteor!" gasped Jon. "Only sideswiped us.



## CAPT. MARVEL

If we get hit head on—finis! And look—we're in a meteor swarm! There are more coming, hundreds of them!"

Meteor after meteor whizzed past, missing them by inches, almost scraping paint off the hull at times. But again, his jaw set, Morgan shook his fist dramatically out at the stars and roared defiance. "Do your worst, Space! I'm sticking! This ship and cargo are worth a half million. If I desert the ship, I lose it all. Some other lucky guy, towing it in, would get what I worked for all my life! I'm sticking!"

"We're sticking," reminded Jon. "We'll see this thing through together, Morgan! What—?"

Tom Morgan had drawn his ray gun suddenly, his face calm, his voice grim. "You're leaving, Jon Jarl. Sorry, but I can't let you risk your life, too. I have a good reason, but you're just doing it for my sake. Your ship is still parked up on top of mine. Thanks, Jon—but goodbye now!"

"No, I'm not leaving," Jon drawled. "And you might as well put that fool gun away. You see, my ship is gone! One of the meteors hit it and smashed it to bits. I saw the pieces fly by." He gripped. "Even if I wanted to skip now, I'd have to stay. Look, the meteor swarm is gone. We rode out another danger safely! Lady Luck is with us. Let's see if we can fix up your radio now and contact the outer world."

Jon found the radio burned out by the lightning, but simple repairs fixed it up, and emergency batteries supplied the power.

"Attention!" Jon Jarl called. "Captain Tom Morgan and Lieutenant Jon Jarl reporting from the derelict space freighter *Orion*! We're still safe. Is a tow ship coming?"

Jon was startled as a well-known voice drummed back. "Ahoj, *Orion*! This is Anson Earth, President of the United Worlds! Yes, a tow ship is on its way. The life rockets reached safety and told the story. Your brave deed has captured the imagination of all the outer planets! Billions of people are cheering you on, wishing you luck! We're all with you!"

Jon and Morgan stared at each other, stunned. "Great stars!" Jon stammered. "This is going to make us heroes!"

A roar suddenly sounded from below—an

animal roar!

"Maybe dead heroes," Morgan muttered. Let's get down to the hold! Sounds like an animal loose. I forgot to tell you before, but my cargo is a load of wild animals from Mars, bound for an Earth zoo!"

"Now he talks me!" Jon grunted as they raced into the hold, which was filled with cages. In the cages were dozens of ferocious beasts, all deadly killers more savage than earthly tigers! And one cage was smashed open!

Jon whirled as a huge towering beast with horns and crocodile jaws lunged at them. Jon and Morgan both emptied their guns, but the beast staggered on, protected from a mortal wound by its heavy armor plate of scales.

Morgan tried to run but fell in the path of the monster! Jon leaped forward, striking it on the snout with his ray gun. Enraged, the beast charged after Jon. Mighty teeth snapped—and missed. With nothing but more cages ahead, Jon seemed to be trapped. Morgan closed his eyes, shuddering, not wanting to see the horrible end of Jon Jarl.

But Morgan opened his eyes and gasped, feeling a tap on his shoulder. Jon stood there grinning. "I'm safe. I led him into the smashed cage. Then I dodged quickly. The maddened monster couldn't stop in time and he crashed against the iron bars in the back of the cage. He's out cold now. We can repair the cage."

An hour later, when the tow ship arrived and pulled the *Orion* toward safety, Morgan trembled. "I'm glad you'll be with me on Earth, to face the cheering crowds. That'll be the worst ordeal of all. Stuck by me, pal!"

"That's where you're wrong," said Jon, turning away. A moment later he radioed back from his rocket ship, speeding away. "You be the hero, Morgan. You deserve it. So long!"

**M**ORGAN finally recovered from shock. "Jon's ship wasn't wrecked at all! He gave me that story just so he could stick with me through it all! And millions of people are going to call me a hero!"

THE END

Follow the adventures of **JON JARL**  
in **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!**

CAPT. MARVEL

# Captain MARVEL

## FIGHTS THE MONGOL BLOOD-DRINKERS

**C**AN YOU PICTURE OUR AMERICAN SOLDIERS DIVING IN GHOSTLY DREAD... SWEATING IN FRIGID FEAR... OVERCOME IN PARALYZING PANIC?

**B**UT YOU WILL SEE THE REASON WHY AS THE CUNNING COMMISS PULL THEIR MOST DEPRIVED TRICK AGAINST THE UN FORCES IN KOREA, A TRICK THAT HORRIFIES EVEN AMERICA'S GREATEST HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL, AS HE BATTLES THE HEINOUS HORRORS OF THE SCARLET WAMPYRE!

**BLOOD! BLOOD!  
I WANT RICH AMERICAN  
BLOOD!**

**HOLY  
MOLEY! THE  
SCARLET  
WAMPYRE!**

**CRACK**

**OUR  
B-BULLETS  
DON'T EVEN  
STOP IT!**

AT SEIKON WHIZ, BILLY WATSON HAD BEEN ON THE WIR ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT! HIS VOICE IS HOARSE, HIS EYES BLOOD-RED, HIS BODY DOG-TIRED... BUT HE CARRIES ON FOR A GREAT CAUSE!

**I WANT BLOOD! GIVE  
FIT FOR AMERICANS!  
THERE'S A GREAT SHORTAGE  
OF BLOOD AT THE KOREAN  
HOSPITALS! GIVE FOUR  
BLOOD AND SAVE  
A LIFE!**



AT LAST THE MONGOL BLOOD WAMPYRE IS GONE! BILLY WATSON IS SO HAPPY HE SINGS A SONG!

THE RED CROSS COLLECTED BLOOD DONATIONS ALL NIGHT! NOW IT HAS TO BE RUSHED TO KOREA THE FASTEST WAY POSSIBLE...  
SO



AT THE MYSTIC MANSION, MUSIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN, CHANGING BILLY INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF...



**CAPTAIN  
MARVEL  
AMERICA'S  
ANGRIEST  
AMERICAN!**

**I'LL GET THAT  
LOAD OF BLOOD  
OVERSEAS AT  
TOP SPEED!**



# CAPT. MARVEL

MEANWHILE, AT THE RED CROSS STATION, THE LATEST BLOOD DONATIONS ARE GATHERED... SEALED IN STERILE BOTTLES AS WHOLE BLOOD... COOLED AND PRESERVED TO FIVE DEGREES CENTIGRADE... AND PACKED IN REFRIGERATED CONTAINERS.



THE WORLD'S RICHEST MORTAL IS SOON ON HIS WAY WITH THE ENTIRE NIGHT'S HARVEST OF LIFE-GIVING FLUID!

CAPTAIN MARVEL TOOK THE WHOLE LOAD AT ONCE! ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?

AN UNDER-STATEMENT, MRS. ! WHEN IT COMES TO DOING A GOOD DEED, HE'D CARRY TEN MOUNTAINS TO THE MOON IF NECESSARY!



FASTER THAN A ROCKET! FASTER THAN A WHEEZING MOTOR! THE CRASHING FLOOD SURGED ACROSS THE PACIFIC AND ONLY MINUTES LATER, AT A **BM** FRONT-LINE MEDICAL POST,

FRESH BLOOD FROM AMERICA, LIEUTENANT!

THOSE DYING BOYS WILL LIVE NOW!



CAPTAIN MARVEL—AND ONLY MARVEL—HAS COME TO BRING YOU THE VERY BEST OF THE BLOOD BANK FROM A WOUNDED HERO WHOSE BLOOD HAS BEEN IN WHITE SERVICE!

HES OUT OF HIS CORN? CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED YOU, CHUCK!

NO, CHUCK, NOT ME! GIVE THE CREDIT TO AN UNKNOWN DONOR BACK HOME!



BUT OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL BLOOD BANK, HUNGRY FORMS STRIKE!

SO THE HUNGRY FORMS HAVE A NEW SUPPLY OF BLOOD? COME, WE WILL FEAST!

FRESH BLOOD WE EAT!



BLOOD! FOOD FOR THE SCARLET VAMPIRES AND HIS MONGOL BLOOD-DRINKERS! GORGE YOURSELVES! AHHHHH!



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

SHAKEN AT THE HORRIFYING EPISODE, CAPTAIN MARVEL HEARS THE FULL STORY FROM THE NURSE IN CHARGE OF THE BLOOD BANK.

"THAT'S WHY WE HAD A CRITICAL SHORTAGE OF BLOOD! THE SCARLET VAMPIRE RAIDED US BEFORE! AS YOU KNOW, BULLETS CAN'T STOP THEM!"

"BUT WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?"



A TRIBE OF VAMPIRES HAS LIVED IN WONGOLIA FOR CENTURIES! THE COMMUNISTS MADE A DEAL WITH THEM... ALL THE AMERICAN BLOOD THEY COULD DRINK IF THEY'D JOIN THE RED FORCES!

GOOD GRIEF! IS THERE NO DEED TOO LOW FOR THE COMMIES?



THE NEXT NIGHT, AFTER PONDERING THE GHASTLY DILEMMA

HOW TO TRAP THE SCARLET VAMPIRE? HE WON'T SHOW UP WHILE I'M AROUND, THAT'S FOR SURE! I NEED BILLY'S HELP.

SHAZAM!

A BANGORCLAR! A BOLT OF BRACK LIGHTNING! AND CAPTAIN MARVEL IS CHASSED BACK TO BILLY BATSON!



THOUGH FRIGHTENED AT THE SUPERNATURAL, LIKE ANY BOY, BILLY CARRIES ON!



I'VE GOT TO STOP SHAKING! WHERE'S MY RED BLOOD? UUPS! I WISH I HADN'T SAID THAT! RED BLOOD IS JUST WHAT THE VAMPIRES WANT! BRRR!

BILLY HAS HAD NO SLEEP SINCE BEFORE THE BLOOD MARATHON, AND WHEN BERE FORNS SWOOP SILENTLY DOWN...



SEIZE THE YANKEE BOAT! THEN HULL AWAY ALL THE BLOOD! THE POWERFUL AMERICAN CHAMPION IS NOT AROUND!



AWAY WITH THE STOLEN BLOOD! LET THE GHOBS SHOOT ALL THEY WANT!

POW!

WE HIT THEM, BUT THEY DON'T DIE! HOW CAN YOU O-S-STOP CREEPS LIKE TH-THAT?



LATER, IN A DARK CAVE IN FINEWAY TERRITORY, BILLY AWAKENS TO SHEER TERROR!

GUARD! SAVE THAT BOY FOR ME LATER! BOTTLED BLOOD IS ALL RIGHT, BUT NOTHING IS MORE TASTY THAN FRESH WARM BLOOD FROM A HUMAN BODY!

**CAPT. MARVEL**

POUNCE WORDS FOUR FROM THE SCARLET WARRIOR'S BUTHLSS LIPS INTO BILLY'S HORRIFIED EARS!

AND LISTEN, BRAT! TONIGHT I WILL LEAD ALL MY VAMPIRES—THOUSANDS STRONG!—IN DIRECT ATTACK AGAINST THE AMERICAN FORCES! WE WILL LAUGH AT THEIR BULLETS... DRINK THEIR BLOOD... TOSS AWAY THEIR WITHERED CORPSES!



AND FOUR FROM THE ONE VAMPIRE IN ONE FORM OF THOUSANDS OF THEIR MONSTROUS ARMY OF UNCLE'S SACRILEG!

FOLLOW ME, BLOOD DRINKERS OF HONOLULA! TONIGHT WE DRINK WELL OF RED MECTAD! TO THE BATTLEFRONT!



ALONE WITH THE GUARD, BILLY'S MIND TORTURES AT THE BRINK OF SHREDDING INSANITY!

IT-IT'S ALL SO AWFUL... VAMPIRES SUCKING BLOOD FROM HELPLESS SOLDIERS... GULP! THAT GUARD... HE'S AFTER ME...

FRESH, WARM BLOOD! I CANNOT RESIST!



I'LL HAVE THE BOY MYSELF!



I'M S-SUNK! WHAT A WAY TO D-DIE!

BUT AS THE GREEDY FANGS SEEK BILLY'S THROAT, HE MAKES A LAST EFFORT TO SAVE HIMSELF, AND...



MIS FAMES... CAN I HOOK MY GAS ON THEM? OH BOY...

SHAZAM!

ONCE MORE MAGIC LIGHTNING BOLTS DOWN, AND IN PLACE OF LITTLE BILLY...



BOOM

...THERE APPEARS A MIGHTY MAN IN A MIGHTY RACE WHO PERFORMS IN A MIGHTY FASHION!

CAN'T WASTE TIME HERE! GOT TO STOP THE BIG VAMPIRE ATTACK!



BUT STRANGELY, CAPTAIN MARVEL SUDDENLY LEAVES KOREA—AND EARTH ITSELF—AND SCARS OFF INTO SPACE!



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THAT VAMPIRE ATTACK DEAD IN ITS TRACKS!

# CAPT. MARVEL

MEANWHILE, STARK HORRORS  
HURLED FULL FORCE AT THE UN-  
BATTLELINES!



ONE UP AT THE THROAT!!  
RED BLOOD SPILLS OVER  
WHITE SKIN -  
AND WE DRINK DEEP!

BUT SUDDENLY THE THOUSANDS  
OF VAMPIRES LOOK UP IN UTTER  
PANIC AS THE ONE THING THEY  
FEAR BLAZES OVER THE HILLS!



DAWN! BUT IT'S NOT  
DUE FOR HOURS! AND  
THE RAYS OF THE  
RISING SUN CAN  
KILL VAMPIRES!  
FLEE!

THIS BLOB OF BLAZING  
SUN I BROUGHT BACK IS  
SCARING ALL THE VAMPIRES  
BACK TO THE CAVE!

BUT THE DAWN IS A FALSE  
ONE, EMANATED BY  
CAPTAIN MARVEL!



BUT THERE IS NO SAFETY  
FOR THE CIVIL CREATURES  
IN THE CAVE, AS A  
VENERFUL FIGURE  
ATTACKS IN HIS OWN  
MIGHTY WAY!

ONLY ONE THING  
KILLS VAMPIRES FOR  
GOOD --- A WOODEN  
STAKE THROUGH  
THEIR HEARTS!



THE  
CAVE  
MOUTH---  
BLOCKED  
OFF  
WITH  
ROCKS!

SURE! I DID THAT  
BEST! SO NOT ONE  
OF YOU BLOOD-  
DRINKING RATS  
WOULD ESCAPE!



YOU'RE THE LAST ONE,  
SCARLET VAMPIRE!  
GOODBYE  
FOREVER!

BACK IN AMERICA LATER, BILLY  
STAVES OFF SLEEP ONE MORE  
MINUTE, FOR A GOOD REASON!



THE MONGOL, BLOOD-DRINKERS  
ARE WIPED OUT, FOLKS! NOW, DO  
YOU WANT TO BE A HERO LIKE  
CAPTAIN MARVEL? WELL, IT'S EASY!  
GIVE A PINT OF BLOOD AND SAVE  
A DYING SOLDIER'S LIFE! CAN  
YOU THINK OF A BETTER WAY  
TO BE A HERO?

# CAPT. KID <sup>in</sup> THE NEW SUIT



AT EIGHT O'CLOCK! YOU'D BETTER HURRY! IT'S PAST SEVEN THIRTY NOW!

I KNOW, BUT I CAN'T GO YET! I'M WAITING FOR THE NEW SUIT I BOUGHT TODAY!





CAPT. MARVEL



THIS SUIT IS SOME KNOWSNOT EH, DAD? WANT TILL CAROL SEES IT! I'M SURE TO MAKE A HIT WITH HER!



SO LONG, DAD! I'LL BE HOME EARLY--- OH, OH! IT'S RAINING! I'LL RUIN THIS NEW SUIT IF I GO OUT IN THIS DOWNPOUR! I'D BETTER CHANGE TO MY OLD SUIT!



BUT IT'S SO LATE!

I CAN'T HELP IT! I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES OF SOAKING THIS NEW OUTFIT! IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO CHANGE!

CRASH!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

(GUFF, PUFF) I'M SHAKING MYSELF OUT CHANGING SUITS LIKE THIS!



I HAVE TO RUSH--- WHY? IT'S NOT RAINING ANY MORE! THE STARS ARE OUT!



IT'S RICE OUT NOW! I'LL PUT ON MY NEW SUIT! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW MOMENTS TO CHANGE AGAIN AND I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK MY VERY BEST AS LONG AS IT ISN'T RAINING!

AWWWWW!



CAPTAIN KIP CHANGES INTO HIS NEW SUIT AGAIN AND IS FINALLY ON HIS WAY TO MEET HIS DATE!

SOLO, IT'S ALMOST EIGHT O'CLOCK! IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO GET DOWNTOWN! I'LL TAKE A BUS!



THERE'S MY BUS! IT'S RIDING AWAY! STOP!





I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT HORROR KEEPS ME WAITING!

I'M VERY SORRY, CAROL! I COULDN'T HELP IT! ER, THERE'S A GOOD MOVIE PLAYING! DO YOU WANT TO GO?



OH, YES! I'VE BEEN WANTING TO SEE THAT PICTURE! LET'S GO IN!

GURE! I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU FOR BEING SO LATE!



TWO TICKETS---

(SULP) I FORGOT TO TAKE MY WALLET OUT OF MY OLD SUIT! I HAVEN'T A CENT WITH ME!



ER, ER, I LEFT MY MONEY AT HOME, CAROL! ER, INSTEAD OF GOING TO A MOVIE, HOW ABOUT TAKING A WALK?

A WALK? YOU HAVE SOME NERVE!



ARRRRR! FIRST YOU KEEP ME WAITING FOR OVER AN HOUR AND THEN YOU DON'T HAVE MONEY TO TAKE ME TO A MOVIE! I'M GOING FOR A WALK-- HOME--- AND ALONE! DON'T YOU EVER BOTHER ME AGAIN!

(SULP)



GOSH SHE WALKED OFF! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO ASK HER FOR A DATE AGAIN!



AT THAT MOMENT...

IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!



MY NEW SUIT IS GETTING RUINED! NO DATE TOMORROW! EVERYTHING IS SPENDING! WHAT A MESS! I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY WAY OF LIVING!



© LUC MARTELLO  
HERE'S YOUR KIDULAK  
SECRETARY CODE  
#8664001

8826 8VIRYDY URVAV PRMT PFOO NSPIWH MKOS  
M. 8855 GL YRRT GL ORV GSV LGORAT XLKRVH LU  
SAR WZVW HFV-KZL 12XV GSV NAWZV BV XWZSH  
ZKKZOH VEM XZKZSRM NZKZV/ MWVYV BLF/  
XLKB ALP HL BLF PLWS NRHH GGRH GSROOV/

CAPT. MARVEL

# Captain MARVEL

## battles VIKING VILLAINY!



WHO IS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL? WHO IS EARTH'S GREATEST HERO? WHO IS THE CHAMPION AGAINST EVIL? YES, WE ALL KNOW IT'S FAMED CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT WHO IS MARVEL THE RED OF 1000 A.D.? AGAIN, IT IS NONE OTHER THAN CAPTAIN MARVEL, AND THEREBY HANDS A SAGA OF ANCIENT MYSTERY!

A HOARY STONE RUIN ALONG THE EASTERN COAST OF AMERICA, ITS ANCIENT ORIGIN SHROUDED IN MYSTERY, HAS LONG ATTRACTED TOURISTS:

AMONG THE TOURISTS ARE BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, AND HIS FRIEND DEXTER KNOX, BOY SCIENTIST.

IT LOOKS LIKE A SIGANTIC STONE TOWER THAT TUMBLED DOWN; BUT WHO BUILT IT? WHY? HOW LONG AGO? IF WE ONLY KNEW!

PERHAPS WE CAN FIND OUT, BILLY!

CAPT. MARVEL

SOME PEOPLE CARRY CAMERAS; THE TEEN-AGE GENIUS CARRIES ONE OF HIS INGENUOUS INVENTIONS!

I SURMISED MY PAST-O-SCOPE WOULD COME IN HANDY HERE! IT PICKS UP SCENES OUT OF THE PAST, MUCH LIKE TV! I'LL TUNE BACK CENTURY BY CENTURY!

THE SAME RUINS; KEEP TUNING BACK!

FINALLY, IN THE DIM PAST...

JEEZERS; IT EVEN EXISTED BACK IN 1000 A.D., BEFORE COLUMBUS REACHED AMERICA! DID THE INDIANS BUILD IT?

I CAN'T SEEM TO CLEAR THAT FOSSILS OUT OF THE SCENE!

NO USE, BILLY! I GET NOTHING BUT FOGGY SCENES WAY BACK THERE! I GUESS WE CAN'T SOLVE THE MYSTERY!

LOOK OUT--

SHAZAM!

WHenever DANGER THREATENS, BILLY SPOUTS THE MYSTIC NAME WHICH ECHOES WITH A CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING CHANGING HIM INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF...

BOOM!

... GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL, HERO OF WORLD-WIDE FAME!

CRACK!

S-GOSH, THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL! SOME-TIME I MUST MEASURE YOUR POWER AND STRENGTH AND SEE IF IT EXCEEDS A MILLION HORSE-POWER!

BUT LOOK! THE PAST-O-SCOPE WAS JARRED AND AN OCEAN SCENE CAME IN!

THOSE KIDS NEED HELP AND THEY'LL GET IT! WHAT DOES THE TIME DIAL SHOW, DEXTER?

I CAN'T GIVE YOU THE EXACT TIME! IT'S APPROXIMATELY THE YEAR 900!

HOLY MOLEY! A VIKING SHIP FILLED WITH KIDS! THEY'RE CAUGHT IN A TERRIFIC STORM!

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL SPEEDS THROUGH SPACE TO THE ROCK OF ETERNITY, HUB OF THE UNIVERSE, FROM WHICH HE CAN REACH ANY PART OF THE COSMOS!

AND WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS TO EARTH, IT IS THE WORLD OF LONG AGO!

BUT AFTER A WIDE SEARCH OVER THE ATLANTIC...

HERE'S THE TIME PATH BACK TO 999 A.D.!

A VIKING FISHING BOAT! BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT STORM AND BOATLOAD OF KIDS!

NO STORM ANYWHERE! DEXTER COULDN'T GIVE ME THE EXACT TIME SO I EITHER CAME TOO EARLY OR TOO LATE! MAYBE I'M A MONTH OR SO OUT OF THE WAY!

ONLY WAY TO CHECK ON THOSE LOST KIDS IS TO VISIT GREENLAND, WHERE THE VIKINGS SETTLED!

BUT OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE, A NEFARIOUS DEED TAKES PLACE!

HEY, WHAT'S THIS?

NO! TO OUR SHIP WITH THE STOLEN KIDS!

TENTH CENTURY KIDNAPPERS EH?

NO! WHO DARES STAND IN THE WAY OF OLAF THE BLACK?

ME CHUM! JUST CALL ME MARVEL THE RED! AND I'M SEEING RED RIGHT NOW!

BUT AN OMINOUS RUMBLE FROM THE VILLAGE FILLS THE AIR!

**RUMBLE!**  
**TRUMP!**

NO! IT IS THE CHUNK OF GLACIER WE LOOSENED TO CREATE A DIVERSION BEHIND US!



BY SPEAKING ALL LANGUAGES, MODERN OR ANCIENT, CAPTAIN MARVEL SEEDS AN AUDIENCE WITH THE CHIEF--AND MEETS ANOTHER SURPRISE!



BUT OLAF THE BLACK'S SHIP DISAPPEARED IN THAT THICK FOG, THE LUCKY DOG!

HOW DOES THIS ALL FIT IN? A KIDNAPPER AT WORK! A BOATLOAD OF KIDS ADrift AT SEA! STONE RuINS! THIS WHOLE MYSTERY IS GETTING BIGGER ALL THE TIME! I'D BETTER CHECK WITH THE CHIEF OF THIS VIKING VILLAGE:

HO, MARVEL THE RED! YOUR SUIT AND MY HAIR SEEM TO MATCH, BY GOD!

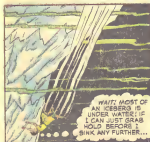
WE KNOW NOT: HIS SHIP VANISHES AT SEA! HE DEMANDS A KINGLY RANSOM, ESPECIALLY FOR MY SON LIEF! HE RAIDS US AGAIN AND AGAIN! ODIN CURSE HIM!

AND IT IS NOT MANY DAYS LATER THAT OLAF THE BLACK STRIKES AGAIN!

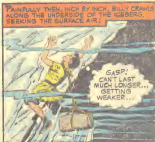




CAPT. MARVEL



WAIT! MOST OF AN ICEBERG IS UNDER WATER! IF I CAN JUST GRAB HOLD BEFORE I SINK ANY FURTHER...



PAINFULLY THEN, INCH BY INCH, BILLY CRAWLS ALONG THE UNDERSIDE OF THE ICEBERG, SEEKING THE SURFACE AIR!

GASP! CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER... GETTING WEAKER...



GLUB! SHAZAM!



BOOM!

MAGIC LIGHTNING SPLITS THE TENTH CENTURY SKY, GIVING BILLY HIS OTHER FORM OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN OF ALL CENTURIES!



CRASH!

I'VE GOT OLAF THE BLACK NOW-- IN ICE!



YOU VIKING THUGS WON'T GET AWAY IN THOSE ICE TUNNELS! I'LL GET YOU ALL ONE BY ONE!

BAM!



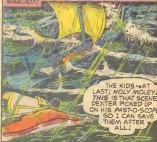
BUT THIS PROCESS TAKES TIME AND WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL FINALLY GETS TO OLAF THE BLACK...

ERIC THE RED WILL PICK YOU UP LATER!

WEDDING POOL! I STILL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH, BY ODIN!



THE MIGHTY ATLANTIC BURSTS FORTH IN A STORM AND IT IS NOT TILL MUCH LATER THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL'S FRANTIC SEARCH IS REWARDED!



LATER, WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS TO 1952, AND BILLY BATSON REJAINS DEXTER KNOX, THE FINAL PIECES OF THE MYSTERY SLIP INTO PLACE!

SO YOU SEE, DEXTER, THAT'S HOW LIEF ERICSON CAME BACK, AND OFFICIALLY DISCOVERED AMERICA AS A GROWN MAN! HE WAS LED TO THE SPOT BY A SHANT STONE MARKER, A MILE HIGH, WHOSE RUINS ARE AROUND US!

YES, BUT HOW BUILT SUCH A TREMENDOUS STONE MARKER FOR THEM?



**MORE  
BEAUTIFUL  
DAISYS!  
...LOOK!**



the famous  
**DAISY 1000-SHOT**  
**RED RYDER**  
LICENSED BY STEVEN MEERINCX, M.D.  
**COWBOY CARBINE**

IS ON DISPLAY AT YOUR DEALERS NOW AND IS  
**READY FOR CHRISTMAS!**

That's right! Red Ryder just rode into your favorite hardware, sporting goods and department store with some new Red Ryder Cowboy Carbinas! See them there! Daisy's famous cowboy carbine looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun. Holds nearly 1000 B&B. Genuine Custom Rang on neck with leather strap attached. Handmade "checkered" finished fore and Hindle. Full oval, pearl-imp. milled stock. Red Ryder's name, picture, horse "branded" on stock. For help in getting gun for Christmas, ask Dealer for FREE Daisy Reminder Kit or send coupon!

No. 101  
**Only \$575**



NEW! DILLON'S B&B RIFLE



AND DILLON'S B&B THE PRINCE OF RIFLES AND DILLON'S B&B THE MONARCH

Only \$5

**EVERYONE!  
TRY THIS  
TRICK!**

**ANNOUNCEMENT**  
Daisy's new 1000-shot carbine

**NEW DAISY DEFENDER**  
Daisy's newest model loaded gun. The Red Ryder's best shot repeater (only 30 years!) Handmade, pearl and silver night. Action packed in Shell. Adjustable. Copy-right shooting slant. Handmade milled full oval stock and fore end. See at Dealer now!

No. 102 \$7.98

**DAISY PUMP GUN**  
Get the old shot pump action repeater with "gold engraving" (black). In the same model size of All the Different Daisys in your Dealer's store!

No. 103 \$7.98

**DAISY GRANTY-REPEATER**  
Buy this baby repeater! Holds almost 2000 shots. One performance in low cost. See at Dealer now!

No. 104 \$4.98

ASK YOUR DEALER OR MAIL COUPON FOR

**FREE REMINDER KIT**



See these beautiful Daisys at your favorite store today! Ask Dealer for FREE Daisy Christmas Reminder Kit or send coupon enclosing remittance (if necessary). Kit will cover all Daisys, Mins or guns that get you the Daisy you want for Christmas. It helps thousands get their Daisy later Christmas. Hurry!

REMINDS THEM TO  
GET YOU A DAISY

FOR  
CHRISTMAS



It will give you all the information you need to know about the Daisys and guns that are available in your area. It will also tell you where to go to buy a Daisy. It is a real Christmas gift for you and your family.

DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT IS

approved for use in

**DAISY  
AIR RIFLES**

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. 1211, PLYMOUTH WICK, N.J.C.

MAIL COUPON

- DAISSY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
- Dept. 1211, Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.
- I enclose remittance to enable you to help your neighborhood
- Reminder Kit (nothing sent) (check box payable)

NAME

ST & NO

CITY

STATE ZIP CODE

# FAWCETT COMICS ARE THE FINEST!

**ADVENTURE**  
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. (MASTER COMICS)  
MARVEL FAMILY (WHIZ COMICS)  
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

**WAR**  
BILL BATTLE (SOLDIER COMICS)  
BATTLE STORIES

**JUNGLE**  
HYOKA, THE JUNGLE GIRL

**WESTERNS**  
ROD CAMERON (SIX-GUN HEROES)  
HOPALONG CASSIDY  
ROCKY LANE  
LASH LARUE

**HOT ROD**  
MONTE HALE (HOT ROD COMICS)

**FUNNY ANIMALS**  
FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS

10¢ ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND 10¢